

Leonard Cohen – The Future

Capot or keep it low.

Verse (4/4)

E | | | x |
B | | | x |
G | A- | D- | G#~ | A- |
D | | | 1 | 0 |
A | | | 2 | |
E | | | 4 | |

Chorus (4/4)

E | | | | | |
B | | | | | |
G | D- | C | D- | F | F- | C |
D | | | | | |
A | | | | | |
E | | | | | |

End Chorus (8/4)

E | | | | | |
B | | | | | |
G | G | A- | | | |
D | | | | | |
A | | | | | |
E | | | | | |

Bridge (8/4)

E | | | | | |
B | | | | | |
G | A- | D- | A- | F, E+ | D |
D | | | | | |
A | | | | | |
E | | | | | |

Verse 1 & 2

Give me back my broken night, my mirrored room, my secret life. It's lonely here, there's no one left to torture.
Give me absolute control over every living soul, and lie beside me, baby, that's an order
Give me crack and anal sex, take the only tree that's left, and stuff it up the hole in your culture.
Give me back the Berlin wall, give me Stalin and St. Paul. I've seen the future, brother, it is murder.

Chorus

Things are going to slide, slide in all directions. Won't be nothing, nothing you can measure anymore.
The blizzard, the blizzard of the world has crossed the threshold and it's overturned the order of the soul.
When they said repent, repent, I wonder what they meant (x3)

You don't know me from the wind, you never will, you never did. I'm the little Jew who wrote the Bible.
I've seen the nations rise and fall, I've heard their stories, heard them all, but love's the only engine of survival.
Your servant here, he has been told to say it clear, to say it cold. It's over, it ain't going any further.
And now the wheels of heaven stop, you feel the devil's riding crop. Get ready for the future, it is murder.

Bridge

There'll be the breaking of the ancient Western code
Your private life will suddenly explode
There'll be phantoms, there'll be fires on the road, and the white man dancing.
You'll see a woman hanging upside down
Her features covered by her fallen gown
And all the lousy little poets comin' round tryin' to sound like Charlie Manson
And the white man dancin'.

Give me back the Berlin wall, give me Stalin and St. Paul, give me Christ or give me Hiroshima.
Destroy another fetus now, we don't like children anyhow. I've seen the future, baby, it is murder.

Chorus

When they said (they said) repent (repent), repent (repent)